

### Everlasting Remembrance

Do you wish to achieve a really great thing in the world, and thereby rescue your name and memory from that deep oblivion which awaits the great majority of men? The possibility is within your reach. It is not reserved exclusively for those who possess great genius, for the mighty, the magnificently successful man. Yours may be the satisfaction, the joy of an immemorial destiny. Subdue yourself, and you are a hero. By well doing win glory, honor and immortality, for "the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance."

### Pray, Tell Us Why

We take the following from one of the local papers of the town:

William Shire, a well known character about town, is now in the city prison and ought to get a heavy work house sentence. Monday night the police found his family without food or fuel and compelled to seek refuge in a neighbor's house, while the worthless husband was arrested in one of the saloons where he was drinking beer and having a good time regardless of the suffering of his family. Food and fuel was furnished the family.

And pray tell us why lock up this man? We admit he deserves to be locked up, and so does every other man who drinks beer and whiskey while his family is in want, but what about the saloon keeper? What are your saloons for? They are here to furnish beer and other liquid fire to those who want it; they are here by consent of the people of this town; they are here, and by reason of a certain revenue which they have paid or are expected to pay into the treasury of this town, they are a better protected business than any other in the place; *it is their business, and their only business to turn out such men as you would have locked up* because they are unsafe to be at liberty. Yes, gentlemen, lock up the man who dares to drink beer and neglect his family to the point of starvation. That man is the legitimate, finished (not quite finished yet) product of the saloon; he is the only kind of stuff the saloon turns out. Wrecks, physical, moral, and spiritual; criminals, thieves and murders, are the only things of which the saloon can boast as being the direct makers. But gentlemen, please remember that the saloon is doing business by the consent of the people of our town, yea, the diabolical business is carried on under the "benign" influences of this great government! What a great people we are! Establish saloons whose only business it can be to manufacture criminals, then lock up these criminals as they come from the saloon keepers' hands, feed them on the public bounty, and thus keep up an endless chain. What statesmanship, what far sightedness! Gentlemen, lock up the saloon keepers, and the fountain head of the business that robs families and reduces men to poverty and drives them to insanity will be cut off.

### Mary: Religion in Beauty

Religion has its planting, its springing up, its first tender blade, its stalk, its bloom, and its fruitage. The finger of God is in it all, and the power of the Holy Spirit broods over every miraculous stage of this wonderful evolution. It is the flowering of the heavenly plant that the touch of the divine Artist is seen. He who painted the rainbow, who spread upon the wide canvass of the sky the beauty of the dawn and the glory of the dying day, who made the great dome of the night magnificent with stars, who arrayed the rose and the violet and the chrysanthemum with celestial splendors, painted also upon the canvass of the soul the transcendent bloom of spiritual beauty, and set the Marys and the Hannahs in the galleries of sacred history to show how grace can irradiate this earthly mold with heavenly beauty.

This maiden of Bethany who listened, unconscious of all else, to the wonderful words of the Master; who drank into her soul-thirst the tender sympathy of his wisdom, and feasted her soul hunger upon the luxury of heavenly love; who in sweet humility sat at his feet that she might look into his face, as the flower looks up into the sun; who in silent and forgiving patience endured the mistaken reproaches of her busy sister, who at another time poured out her whole soul in that abandonment of devotion of which the fragrance of the costly spikenard was but a symbol; who less of the earth than all others stood farther heavenward to first welcome the risen Lord; this purest, most unworldly, most angelic of womankind, illuminates the beginnings of this heavenly Gospel among men, to show that love and grace, tho sown in agony and tears, shall even from this earthly mold spring resplendent toward the sky, and bloom under the heavens, and in the heavens, before admiring angels. There is no beauty like the beauty of character, of love, of purity, of humility, of patience, of faith.

### The Revival

Blow upon a wood fire on the hearth vigorously for a few moments, and you fan it into a vigorous, enveloping flame. Stop blowing, and it dies down almost instantly, looks discouragingly black and dull, and several moments will pass before it begins to recover. This we take it is a tolerable illustration of the usual revival, where methods of a pronounced sensational type are employed to drag reluctant sinners into a profession of religion. We are more and more convinced that the noise, the rush, the forcing, the cunning manipulations of a typical revival are so thoroughly pernicious, so thoroughly subversive of respect for religion and destructive of its influence, that these methods cannot be too earnestly denounced. There is a wide chasm between the fuss of a

revival meeting of the sort we have in view, and the meditative quiet of a Quaker assembly, but for godly influence and gospel power, for effectiveness of sowing and germinating the good seed, for deepening of the true religious life, give us the latter in preference. A leading "Advocate" of the great Methodist church has this to say editorially: "In many sections the reaction against the revival is complete. We have even heard that if Methodism is to be respectable, and continue to hold its respectable element, the revival must go. It has already gone into the basement in hundreds of churches." Those who are familiar with revival methods in the Methodist church do not wonder at this result. The wonder is that it has not happened long ago. Within this sphere of operation, metaphysical laws are just as dominant as law in any other realm. And it is by an unmistakable operation of this law, that a compact body of men and women, massing their mental energies upon one object, with cunning manipulations devised to surprise the unthinking and unwary into situations from which retreat is difficult, and with a great show of zeal which suggests the most marked contrast with their every day Christian life, have accomplished and do accomplish in these so-called revivals scores and hundreds of dishonest conversions. The reaction from this artificial intoxication is inevitable, and always mischievous to the last degree. No church can long survive which tolerates it. There is one plain, common sense, scriptural thing to do; preach the gospel as the Apostles did. Employ scriptural methods and no other. Only gospel conversions are worth while. The other kind are not worth the lighting of a candle.

### A Unique Sentence

Brigadier General Charles P. Egan, Commissary General of Subsistence, was found guilty by court martial of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, and was sentenced to dismissal from the service. We think the sentence of the court martial eminently proper and commensurate with the crime, but it seems that by virtue of the service rendered by General Egan, and the "mitigating circumstances that were developed during the trial of the case," the President saw fit to commute the sentence imposed by the court martial to suspension from rank and duty for six years.

What is meant by or included in "mitigating circumstances" we do not know, but to say the least the sentence imposed is unique and the punishment one of the curiosities of military justice. The six years will expire just about the time when General Egan would be regularly retired. So that he will be restored and then honorably discharged. Now what does this sentence mean? The disgrace of suspension is of course something,